

# Apollo

## Hum

I'm thinking of a number between everything and two  
I'm thinking of a number between everything and two  
She said, you can find a space between  
my arms if you will stay  
Like if we ignore the systems, they'll just blink out and quickly go away  
She said, " I'll keep all  
the signals that you send home to me  
And I'll meet you back here on the ground"  
It's lift off, lift off again, she's pissed off, pissed off again  
Moonlight brings me back again this  
day  
And I know if she had a way, I'd always be through  
And tethered to a glass ring, she keeps beside the phone  
And never ever stepping out into  
Blankness and darkness like underneath the leaf  
Have settled on me here and scraped away the sound  
She said, you can find a place inside my  
heart if you will stay  
And I need you back here on the ground  
It's lift off, lift off again, she's pissed off, pissed off again  
Moonlight brings me back again this  
day  
And I know if she had a way, I'd always be through  
And tethered to a glass ring, she keeps beside the phone  
And never ever stepping out into  
I'm thinking of a number between everything and two  
And  
moonlight brings me back again this day  
And I know if she had a way, I'd always be through  
And tethered to a glass ring, she keeps beside the phone  
And never ever stepping out into  
And moonlight brings me back again this day  
And I don't feel a thing here anymore  
The strings of information slowing to a stop  
The tether's end is slipping from its knot, I'm stretching out in two  
I'm thinking of a number  
between everything and two  
I'm thinking of a number between everything and two  
And it's molecules of you  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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